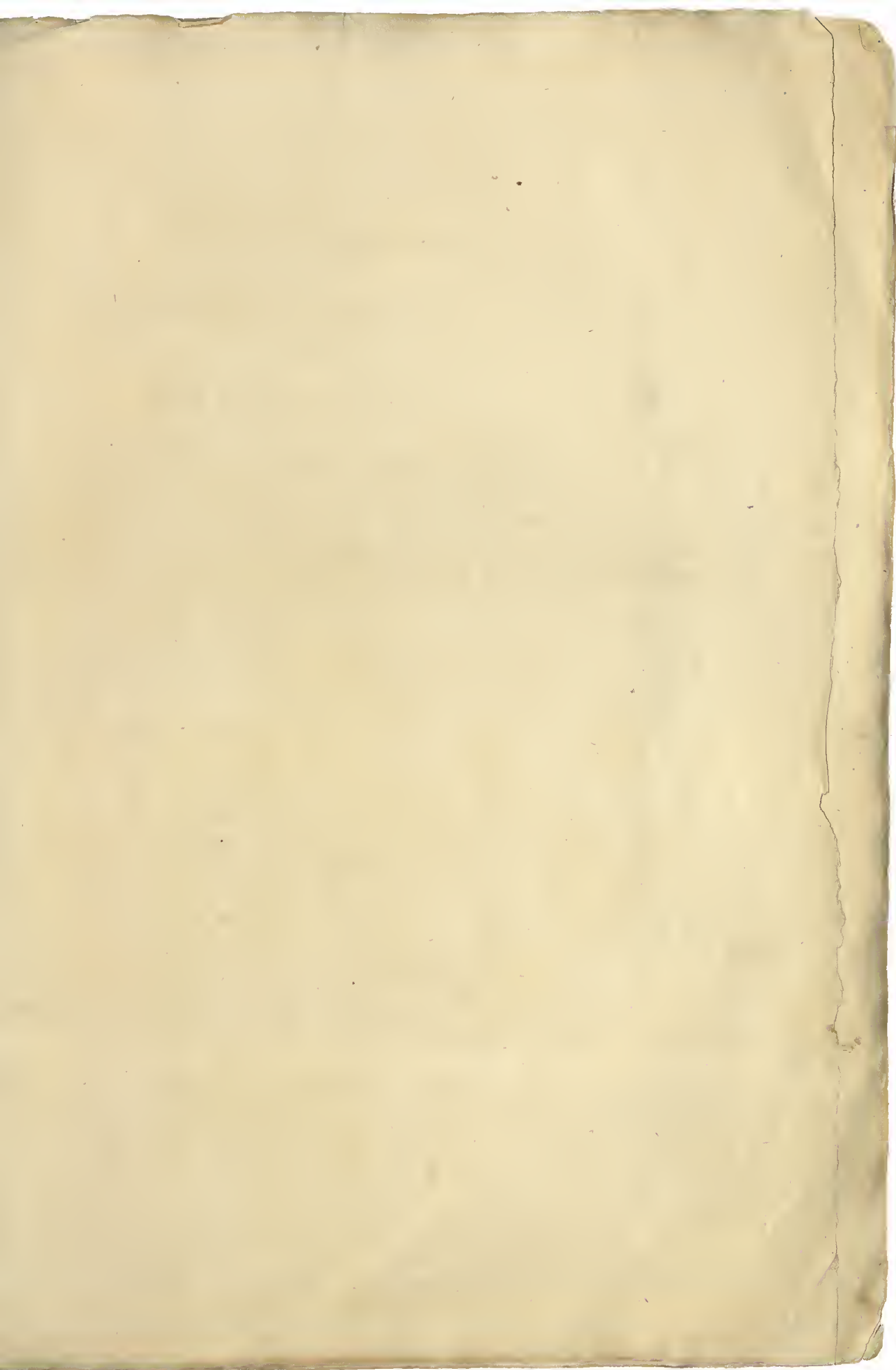




SAE MERRY AS WE HA'E BEEN.

A LASS that was laden with care,
 Sat heavily under yon thorn;
 I listen'd a while for to hear,
 When thus she began for to mourn:
 "Whene'er my dear shepherd was here,
 "The birds did melodiously sing;
 "And cold nipping winter did wear
 "A face that resembled the spring.
 "Sae merry as we twa ha'e been;
 "Sae merry as we twa ha'e been;
 "My heart, my poor heart's like to break,
 "When I think on the days we ha'e seen.

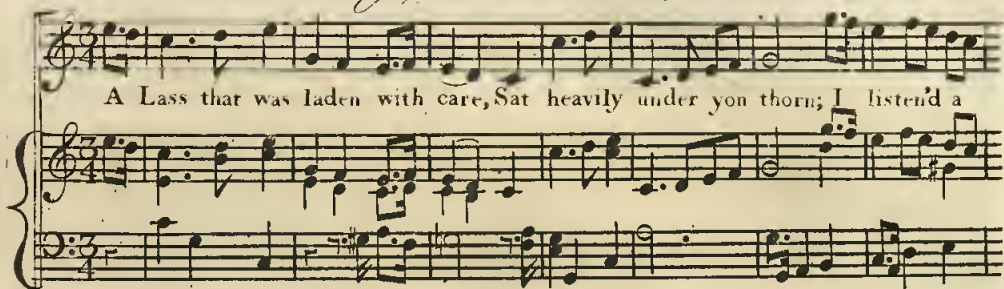
"Our flocks feeding close by his side,
 "He gently pressing my hand,
 "I view'd the wide world in its pride,
 "And laugh'd at the pomp of command!"
 "My dear," "he wou'd aft to me say,"
 "What makes you hard-hearted to me?"
 "Oh! why do you thus turn away
 "From him who is dying for thee?"
 "Sae merry as we twa ha'e been;
 "Sae merry as we twa ha'e been;
 "My heart, my poor heart's like to break,
 "When I think on the days we ha'e seen.

"But now he is far from my sight,
 "Perhaps a deceiver may prove;
 "Which makes me lament day and night,
 "That ever I granted my love.
 "At eve when the rest of the folk
 "Are merrily seated to spin,
 "I set myself under an oak,
 "And heavily I sigh for him.
 "Sae merry as we twa ha'e been;
 "Sae merry as we twa ha'e been;
 "My heart, my poor heart's like to break,
 "When I think on the days we ha'e seen."

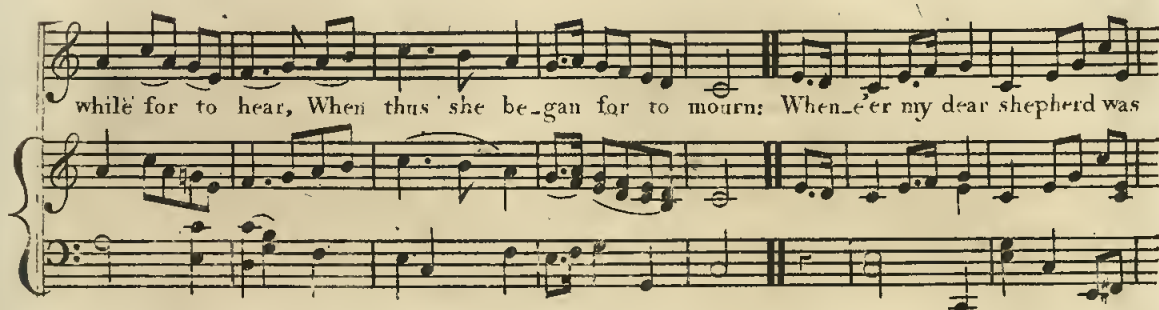
Sae Merry as we hae been.

27

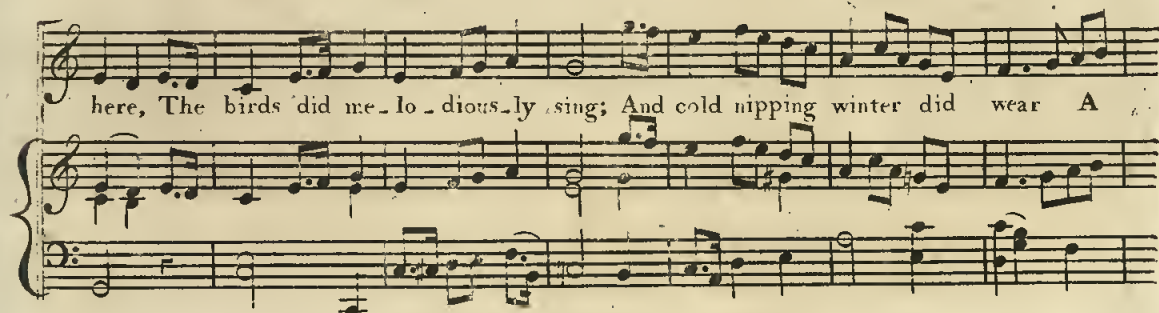
Andante



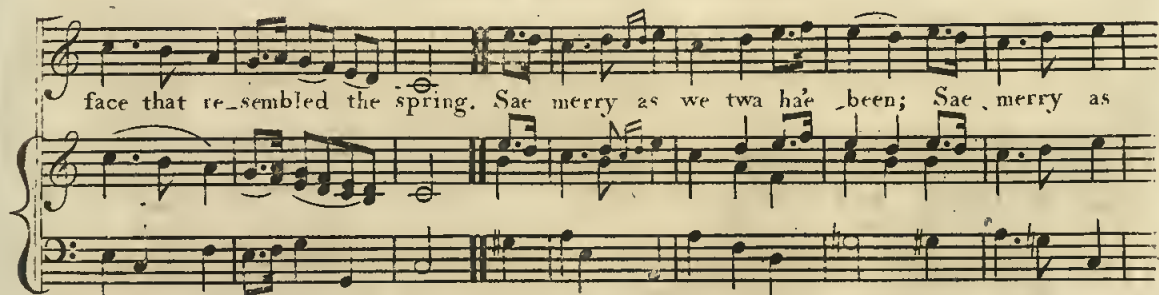
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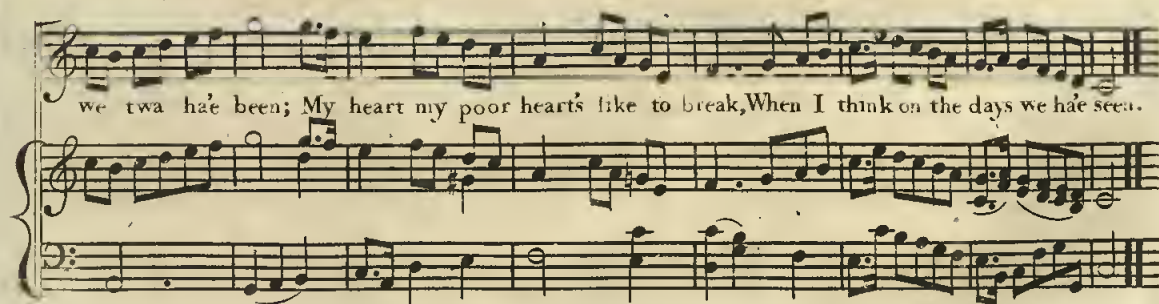
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we twa hae been; My heart my poor heart's like to break, When I think on the days we hae seen.